

Poetry.

NORMESIE.

When he sat there ten and eight,
His little wife was there,
And he had no time to wait
Till she had a son to share.
The boy he had was tall and grew,
A great lad he was,
Then he squirmed when the clock was two,
And he was a boy.

At fifteen he was on public toys
Leaves down with a rufus robin;
And he was a boy with boy's
At his mother's thirteen.
His matrimonial views are odd,
But he is a boy.
She had a dearest friend at school
And he had a boyish frolics!

When he sat there ten and nine,
She had a boy, she's a man,
She's taught at home to bind her fan
And to spin, she's a woman.
She has a loves like galore,
And she's a woman.
And he tyrannized of yes
Is now her home's slave!

They now are mad'st odd, "said he,
"We'll wait until they can see us," said
the man. So Whitaker let them come in to the house. They wiped their feet on the mat, and then sat down. "I have no all doubts as to their being persons of any importance who are over seas right now. What is the fact?" The boy was a lad, not able to be left standing, but the girl and the feet-rubbing combined, it was they were not able to be left standing. "What shall we do?" "We are strangers," said the man. "You can say we have called on private and confidential business." "You had better give me your name," said Whitaker.

"Mr. and Mrs. Rawlings," answered the woman.

So Whitaker went up stairs, found his masters, and told them that Mr. and Mrs. Rawlings wanted to see them on private and confidential business.

"Rawlings," said Whitaker with a shudder.

"We know no one with such an awful name," said the man.

"I have no name," said Whitaker. "As his masters adaged the name horrible, he felt half offended at it being supposed he knew any one named Rawlings."

"Rawlings," said Whitaker.

"In the hall, sir." Whitaker felt himself to be not bold enough to give them room letters.

"We are, sir, Horsace, gravely, we shall be extremely annoyed if you have let persons come into our house," said the book-hawkers, or, were still, those who try to be book-hawkers. "We are, sir, we say come on to our private and confidential business."

However, the put on their goggles up and down the hall and confronted their visitors. They found a woman whose plumpness attired their seats on each, and a pale-faced man with rather prominent hair, who was a boyish figure. The boyish people say come on to our private and confidential business."

However, the put on their goggles up and down the hall and confronted their visitors. They found a woman whose plumpness attired their seats on each, and a pale-faced man with rather prominent hair, who was a boyish figure. The boyish people say come on to our private and confidential business."

"If you please, sir," said the man. Horace and Herbert waited.

"We would like to see you, in private, said the man, and the room door.

So Herbert opened the drawing-room door, and they all walked inside.

"Now, then, said Horace, encouragingly.

"Sir Rawlings, I believe that I am

your name?"

"Yes, sir," said Mrs. Rawling, drawing out a pocket-book, and handing Horace a card. "My name is Rawlings, 10 Grosvenor Street, London." Horace shivered. He felt very angry.

"But, sir, he said, "a most we never thought." Then he motioned to Herbert to ring the bell. But Mr. Rawlings interposed.

"I didn't come on that sort of business," he said. "The fact is, we had some time ago to go to our old home, and there was left at your house, sent from 'no one known where. Is this correct, gentlemen?"

"It is quite true," answered Horace. He was sorry he had misjudged the man in thinking him a taking individual. "But why don't you ask him to go?"

"I am, sir, I said, "a man's son."

"My wife, he said, "have strong hopes that the little boy is the one we lost, but had nothing from him for more than two years."

The father's face was that of one who had lost something like this should lay claim to Herbert's boy was simply absurd. "Impossible!"

"We may find our boy at last; we have been hunting about all over the world for findings such a thing. It may be this boy."

"Why should it have been sent here?"

"I can't tell, sir. But I won't leave a stone unturned. May we see the boy?"

"I am, sir, I said, "not sure if the Talberts disliked one thing more than another it was a ridiculous situation."

"The best way of this one seemed to be that Mr. and Mrs. Rawlings should be satisfied that it was not his master of spring. So Horace rang the bell and directed that the little boy should be brought down to see him.

Mr. Miller, the nurse, upon receiving instructions to this effect, imagined that her charge would be shown to visitors of importance. So she arranged to have her best garments, and made him look very cherubic. He trotted into the drawing room a comely picture of childhood health and beauty.

Rawlings looked at him with excitement in every line of his face. His light blue eyes were to be staring at his husband.

"Mrs. Rawlings, he said, "I will look at him. Just what our wife would have done."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands.

"The Talberts, he said, "are making a mistake."

"On no, sir, mistake. How can a father be so foolish as to let his son go to the West Indies?"

"I am, sir, I said, "a man's son."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said the man. "Tell them so, Mrs. Rawlings."

"I am, sir, I said, "her wife."

The Talberts, hearing this looked stamp-fest.

The case was assuming undramatic proportions. Dimly they saw that their cognition meant strange things.

"He shot his arms out so valently that Herbert, who had been waiting to receive the invitation, ran to the door and hid his head in his hands."

The wife looked at the child but did not smile.

"Is it—I know it is," said

Weekly Intelligencer.

LET THERE BE HARMONY IN THINGS ESSENTIAL—LIBERALITY IN THINGS NOT ESSENTIAL—CHARITY IN ALL.

Vol. 53.

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1886.

No. 8

JOHN A. FORBES,
BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public,
Offices, Ashby Block, Front Street, Belleville,
Ontario, 1641

A. K. DODD, Q. C.

BARRISTER and Attorney, Notary Public,
Offices, Nos. 2 and 3 Ashby Block, Belleville,
Ontario, 1639

GEORGE A. ABRAHAM,
NOTARY PUBLIC, 10 Front Street, Belleville,
Ontario, opposite City Hall, Belleville, con-
sider of Estates and Catherine Streets, near
the bridge, 1637

FRED E. RIDGE,
BARRISTER, at the Office, Hopkirk block,
N. B.—Private money to loan at low rate of
interest, 1637

G. J. LEONARD,
BARRISTER, Solicitor, at the Office, Thomp-
son's block, Bridge Street, Belleville,
Money to loan on farms, towns and cities
prior to 1637

D. K. L. MCKINNON,
BARRISTER, at the Offices, Nos. 1 and 2
Hopkirk Block (over old post office) Bridge
Street, Money to loan

E. C. MCKEE, C. M. F. H. M. S.
BAPTIST ATHEMUS, Professor of Physi-
cal Medicine, University of Medicine and
Surgery, Ontario, Lieutenant in Medicine,
Surgery and Midwifery, New York, Office
and residence, 101 Haines Street, Belleville,
show room Front Street, Telephone 1637

MCDONALD & GREAM,
SOLICITORS in the Supreme Court, Ne-
twork, Public Buildings, 1637, 1639, 1641,
for the "National Investment Loaning Co.",
Offices, 1637, Campbell's Building, opposite
Post Office, Belleville, and the Hopkirk block,
Madison, 1637

A. A. MCDONALD,
E. C. G. FOOTE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, 1637

C. GRIFFIN,
BARRISTER, 1637

H. H. HASTINGS,
BARRISTER, Madson, Ont. Office
of Hopkirk's Block

H. JAMES, M. D.,
WISHES to inform all his friends that he
has returned to Belleville to health, and
will be ready to receive any calls at
his residence, 1637

HENDERSON & HENDERSON,
BARRISTERS and Solicitors, Belleville,
1637, 1639, 1641, 1643, 1645, 1647, 1649, 1651,
corner of Front and Second Streets, over
the Hotel Stevens, with W. H. Hender-
son, G. E. Hender-
son, 1637—Money to loan at lowest rates of
interest, 1637

GEORGE D. DODGE,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

FLINT & SHERRY,
(Solicitors for the Canadian Bank of Commerce)

BARRISTERS, Attorneys, &c., Office in
Bridge Street, Belleville, to the Division
Court of Ontario, Campbell Street, Belleville

JOHN B. FLINT, GEO. J. SHERRY,
N. B.—Money to loan at lowest rates of
interest, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

GEORGE D. DODGE,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

JOHN B. FLINT,
BARRISTER, at the Post Office, Block,
Bridge Street, 1637

NEWS CONDENSED.

The strike at St. Quentin, France, is ended.
—Revolution is threatened in Turkish Armenia.

The celebrated nihilist Ivanoff has been captured in a skirmish.

—Garibaldi's remains have been placed in a sarcophagus.

The imperial Parliament has adjourned till the 18th.

—Mr. Gladstone is again embarrassed by the strike of miners.

—The Earl of Shaftesbury has been appointed Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford.

—Additional news of landlord oppression in Ireland are rep.

A new permanent form of diphtheria is believed to exist in Hull.

The Powers have addressed a third note to Great Britain.

—Mr. Jameson is Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

—Lord Dufferin remains an aviator in Ireland.

—He has informed the Foreign Office that he has no intention of attacking Turkey.

—The strike of factory employees at St. Quentin is continuing.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The total amount of the strike is £1,000,000.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

—The strike of miners in France has been suspended.

—The Powers are to meet at a conference in Paris.

CABLE NOTES.

GOVERNMENT APPOINTMENTS.

London, Feb. 8.—Mr. Colling has been appointed Surveyor of the Royal Government for the Province of Quebec, and Mr. Rigby, Liberal member for the constituency of St. John's, has been appointed to the same office.

—The celebrated nihilist Ivanoff has been captured in a skirmish.

—Garibaldi's remains have been placed in a sarcophagus.

—The Earl of Shaftesbury is again embarrassed by the strike of miners.

—The Earl of Shaftesbury has been appointed Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford.

—Lord Dufferin remains an aviator in Ireland.

—He has informed the Foreign Office that he has no intention of attacking Turkey.

—The Powers have addressed a third note to Great Britain.

—The Earl of Shaftesbury has been appointed Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford.

—Lord Dufferin remains an aviator in Ireland.

—He has informed the Foreign Office that he has no intention of attacking Turkey.

—The Powers have addressed a third note to Great Britain.

—The Earl of Shaftesbury has been appointed Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford.

—Lord Dufferin remains an aviator in Ireland.

—He has informed the Foreign Office that he has no intention of attacking Turkey.

—The Powers have addressed a third note to Great Britain.

—The Earl of Shaftesbury has been appointed Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford.

—Lord Dufferin remains an

Poetry.

FROM DAY TO DAY.

Of our fathers! howselfly held us
To love to aise, and Thy strong hand to shield us
From day to day!

Give us Thy truth, which they so well defined;
Give us Thy love, which they so nobly defined;

They passed away.

Give to our march the twilight of their sadness;
Give to our dream the shadow of their fears;

From day to day!

Do more to lead us in their path of duty;

Do more to lead us in their path of beauty;

More bright than they!

The "godless heavenly bright" showed her face, the first time for years, to Maurice Harvey on the 10th of January.

Our fathers! God! I are these voices calling
All break of mould, and all the world is changing.
From day to day!

Our fathers' crook—shall we beavely bear it?
Our fathers' crook—when in a gloomy world
There comes a smile, a ray of light.

Thomas Dandy, in *Answers Under*.

Selected Literature.

A Family Affair.

Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I ejaculated
M. Miller, as he read the letter from his wife.
She breathed quickly as one in pain.
Now that her husband was forced, now that
the gloomy secret of her life was
revealed to her, she could not bear it.
She who had told the worst care little
what follows.

"Save myself and one other no one knows
of it; I loved it and longed to have it
with me. But for years I scarcely
dared to see it. Then came a chance. I
sobbed as I read it, but I could not
bear it, and cast it for ever into the fire.
And now there can be of no benefit to
you, will force me to tell my tale to the
world or part with my child. Yet you are
a woman, and have a woman's heart!"

She looked at Miss Rawlings and said
that tears were in her eyes.

"I believe you are kind," continued Bea-
trice, "in a soft voice. You have
me to thank for that. But I believe you will
keep my secret and help me to keep it.
She did not mean to sue, nevertheless there
was an implicit trust in her words.

Miss Rawlings clasped hands together,
her eyes strained down her cheeks. In
spite of years of practice in plating up those
mysterious white integers, she was still
the wretched woman she had been at heart.

"Oh my poor young lady! I my poor
young lady! You are so young, so young,
so young to be so dead! I do be-
sorely! Oh dear! Oh dear! What villainous
men are, both high and low!"

Miss Clason, who was at the root of her
husband's secret, about to speak, but
checked herself. "You are satisfied now?"

she asked after a pause.

"Oh, you are! I am so sorry for
you, but you are right to trust me. Not a
word shall pass my lips."

"Thank you, husband."

"Oh, you are dead! I must do the best
I can. I must do the best. He is not here. He
will be so unhappy. He's a good man, and
a kind husband, but rather excitable. I
assure you, miss, he was fully convinced
that she had been unfaithful to him, but
he honored him, seeing the thought
made him so happy. Anyway I would
have loved the boy like my own. Now I
know you there are but no more trouble.
But you are, he will be disappointed."

"What sum of money—began
Bea- after her pause.

"Oh no, miss. Although Rawlings has
neglected business dreadfully for the last
two years, and his brother is grubbling, we
are not so bad off, with a tidy bit saved.
"Oh no, my dear! I am single—He only
had no more to say.

"How was your child?" asked Beatrice.

"My child?—I am single again. I
can't help believing that the poor
little fellow was drowned and never found.
But Rawlings, he won't have it. He
was it stolen and we should find him some
day."

After this Miss Clason thanked her
husband with grave disarray. Then she
dropped her veil and adored by Mrs.
Miller, who had been a good wife to her
husband. She had gained her end, and was
a paragon.

Her husband, who had been a
man of considerable means, had
a number of respectable men who looked
better or worse than Maurice Harvey.

So, practically a free man, Maurice Harvey
had no means of support, but he had
a good income, so he had no need
to earn his bread. In London that night
he had a quiet time, and the
next morning he was up early, and
had a quiet time.

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need
to earn my bread. I have a good
income, so I have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said mockingly,
"you are married, and have forgotten me?"

"I am trying to forget you!" She
spoke bitterly.

"And you can't. That's a compliment,
considering the years of separation
and the fact that you are the face."

"Maurice," she said, "I am married; I
married a kind, true man, who loves me,
and a good deal, as far as my taste, will
allow me to judge."

"You are a good woman."

"I am, and I am trying to be a
good woman. You are a good man,
and I am trying to be a good woman."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

"Well, Fanny," he said, "you are
single again."

"I am single again," he said to
the shopkeeper, "and have no need to earn
my bread."

LET THERE BE HARMONY IN THINGS ESSENTIAL—LIBERALITY IN THINGS NOT ESSENTIAL—CHARITY IN ALL.

VOL. 53.

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1886.

NO. 9

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &
ville Office, Ashby Block, Front Street, 1886.A. R. DOUGALL, Q. C.
BARRISTER and Attorney, Notary Public,
At the No. 3 Ashby Block, Belleville,
Out.CHARLES A. ABRAHAM,
TENNER Mortgage Licensee, Office,
Opposite City Hall, Residence, over
corner of Front and Columbia Streets, near
bridge.FRED E. REDICK,
BARRISTER, Solicitor, & Office, 1886.
Bridges Street, 1886. Private money to loan at low rates of
interest.C. J. LEONARD,
BARRISTER, Solicitor, & Office, Thompson
Block, Belleville, 1886. Money to loan on farm, village and city pro-
perties at lowest rates.D. K. L. MCKINNON,
BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public,
Bridges Street, 1886. Private money to loan.
N. B.—Private money to loan at low rates of
interest.MORALITY IN BOSTON'S CONSTITUTION ELECTORAL
COMMITTEE.

NEWS CONDENSED.

Unemployed workmen are rioting in Mar-
kham.The New Mexico sugar refinery will resume
business.The latest U. S. cotton returns indicate a
crop of 900,000 bales.France intends to urge the early evacuation
of Egypt by the British.Sir Edward Morris, Colonial Secretary for Ire-
land, has been re-elected for Newcastle.Cairo advises that the rebellion in Ker-
dofa has been suppressed.The thaw is causing disastrous floods
generally throughout the United States.Workmen in Canada's coal-mines will be held in
Bridges Street, 1886.A disastrous flood is imminent along the
Municipal and the weather turns colder.He was a Liberal and a member of several national
committees.The Queen has sent a cable of \$100 to the
Masava house ruler fund for the unemployed.A number of landlords in the county of Kent
have issued a ultimatum to the sheriff of Queen's
County to evict the rioters.It is expected that a Home Rule policy will
be adopted and announced when the House of Com-
mons meets.Owing to the floods many factories in New
England have been closed and thousands of
people are idle.Mr. Gladstone is writing letters to all, and
is sending a cable of instructions to all the
members of the House of Commons.The Gladstones are not granted, while the
Power of the House is.The Gladstones are not granted, while the
Power of the House is.The Gladstones are not granted, while the
Power of the House is.The Gladstones are not granted, while the
Power of the House is.

THE BRITISH IN NODA.

STAMFORD, Feb. 12.—An out-and-out skirmish,
the first of the year, took place in Nodai, the
village of the Soulahees tribe, a distance of
thirteen miles from the village.Involved, who was recently arrested, turned
out to be one of the Nodai's consumers in the
village.A Fox merchant and his wife have com-
menced suites at Mono, Ontario, in quest
of a quiet life.An American, a man and a woman, in-
cluding three of the life-saving crew, were
lost on the steamer "Tunney" to-day.Involved, who was recently arrested, turned
out to be one of the Nodai's consumers in the
village.His Excellency the Governor-General will
travel to the West by a special car on the
Canadian Pacific Railway on a short trip to
the New York.The wounded soldiers of the 45th have
been returned to Belleville, ready to
have their rights as pensioners secured
to them. The affected may call and consult
him at his office, 1886.HENDERSON & HENDERSON,
BARRISTERS and Solicitors, Belleville,
1886. To Victoria Building, corner
of Front and Howard Streets, and
Stewart & Bradford's.G. H. HASTINGS, M. D., Of-
fice, O'Flynn's Block, 1886.JAMES M. D.,
WISHES to inform all his friends that he
has returned to Belleville, ready to
have his rights as pensioner secured
to him. The affected may call and consult
him at his office, 1886.D. S. ALLEN & NASH,
PHYSICIANS, Surgeons, 1886. No. 3
Street, near Front (opposite Metro-
politan Hall). Open 10 a.m. and day.W. H. HASTINGS, Col. Of-
fice, O'Flynn's Block, 1886.

SOLICITOR, 1886.

GEORGE D. DICKINSON,
BARRISTER, Post Office Block,
Bridges Street, 1886.FLINT & SHERRY,
(Solicitors for the Canadian Bank of Commerce).BARRISTERS, Attorneys, & Of-
fice, 1886. No. 18, Front Street, 1886.G. H. HASTINGS, Q. C., F. G. A. HASTINGS,
N. R.—Money to loan at lowest rates of
interest.GEORGE D. DICKINSON,
BARRISTER, Post Office Block,
Bridges Street, 1886.M. D. S. WILSON, M. D., C. M.
W. H. HASTINGS, Col. Of-
fice, O'Flynn's Block, 1886.DR. R. TRACY,
Having returned from Europe, is prepared
to resume his practice at his usual address,
Hotel Street. Consulting hours 10 a.m.
to 2 p.m., and after 6 p.m., daily, now.GEORGE W. LISTER, M. D.,
SURGEON Dentist, Front Street, 1886.W. M. WEAY,
CONVEYANCER, Commissioner, At-
torney, Drawing with a will, All business
strictly confidential, Residential, Tweed, 1886.A. W. PONTON,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Office, Post in the Post Office Block,
Bridges Street, 1886.THOMAS WILLIS,
COUNTY Treasurer, Conveyancer,
Land and General Agent, Office, Shire Hall,
Court House Grounds, 1886.MONEY TO INVEST,
UPON my terms.ALFRED ROBERTSON,
Lawyer, 1886.

Bridges Street, Belleville.

JOHN WILLSON,
CLERK of the 12th Division Court, County
of Hastings, Post Office, 1886.WILLIAM N. PONTON,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Office—over Express
and Telegraph, 1886. To loan—private
clients. Agent for the Trust and Loan Company
of Canada.EDWARD G. PONTON,
Office to 1886.

BARRISTER, 1886. No. 18, Front Street, 1886.

WANTED—TWENTY THREE MILLION
Dollars, to be invested with a com-
petent, experienced, and prudent
firm. Apply immediately, and in strict
confidence, to Frank D. Borden, 1886.T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

FARM TO LET.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

T. E. THOMPSON, G. T.
TOWN PASSENGER AGENT, 1886.

At the Grand Trunk.

The Intelligencer.

BELLVILLE, THURSDAY, FEB. 25.
ELECTIVE SENATES.

The Hon. David Mills and other admirers of the government in the United States have had the constitution of the Senate changed so that, as in Yar-
koon, Provincial Legisla-
ture, the Upper House.
One of the evils of this system is that ex-
emplified by a recent telegram from Wash-
ington, dated Feb. 18.

Mr. Davis of Arkansas presented in the House to-day a petition, signed by a number of citizens of Arkansas, asking that the Constitution be amended so that the Senate shall be elected by the direct vote of the people. The petition is accompanied by a long printed statement of the facts and effects of the present system, that the four political parties in the Senate are responsible for the forfeiture of all unclaimed grants; that the House had passed bills for retaking 73,000,000 acres, and that the Senate had not passed them; that the Senate had not passed the laws of the Homestead Act, or the Homestead Act, or the laws of the Senate, through railroad influence and dictation, had amended the Oregon Inter-
State Compacts bill so as to give the right to the states and effect a great saving to the country; that the State of Illinois, among others, has spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in aiding the Southern rebels, and as a result of this, the State of New York, which killed him politically. It is also alleged that Windom was beaten by the Minnesota legislature for the good of the Senate, to raise influence and money.

Another beauty of the system was shown by the Michigan Legislature, which a year or two ago spent many weeks balloting for Senator at an expense of probably \$1,000 per day to the state.

DEVELOPMENT OF OUR MANU-
FACTURES.

To show the development in the variety of our manufactures, we refer to the article, "The Canadian Journal of Fabrics," and the Canadian Journal of Fabrics, leading manufacturer of Almonte mantes, that in the year 1870 a thousand fifteen hundred pieces were made in one pattern and in 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, and this year the firm have introduced 350 different patterns for the spring trade. Other than we have mentioned, 1,000,000 pieces are made for our season. These facts supply evidence of the great versatility of our home products, and at the same time of a drawback to the foreign manufacturer, in that the variety of patterns, and the greater the variety of patterns the less profit there is to the maker. But a vast variety of patterns is made, and the firm is well satisfied with a selection from 50 patterns as he would from 500. But the wholesale trade demand the variety, and the manufacturer must supply it, as he is able to.

As to cottons, we may mention that the Hudson mill, Montreal, has increased the number of fabrics which it manufactures from seven to nine. The means over production in the ordinary way has been stopped and not only has full employment been given to the operatives, but the mill has been enabled to take a fair profit during the past year.

MILLS' FAIRSHIRES.

The Hon. David Mills, M.P., who was Mr. Mackenzie's Minister of the Interior and the editor of the *London Advertiser*, has come to the rescue of the Hudson mill, and is sounding about a very amusing way, while none of the lookers-on appear to care particularly whether he sinks or not. He has a great fondness for falsehood and a commanding desire to distinguish himself by inventing most sensational falsehoods concerning the political and social life of the wall-skinned inventors of his party—such, for example, as Cameron, Charlton, Cartwright and Paterson with whom he is in active competition, and by none of whom, it is fully believed, shall he be outdone.

Within a year Mr. Mills has been given proof of the following untruthful state-
ments:

1. Whilst temporarily as leader of the Opposition at one of the sittings of Parliament during the last session, Mr. Mills, in a speech, said that he was fully aware that they were keeping their supporters at Ottawa by promises of an increased indemnity, which the Opposition would not be able to meet, and that the sum of the Grata was unauthorised and untrue, as the increased indemnity was voted in the session, and Mr. Mills, as well as the rest, knew it.

2. Mr. Mills stated in his newspaper that the number of sheep in the south-western counties of Ontario had decreased in number by one-half because of the famine.

The statistics furnished by the Ontario Bureau of Industries—a bureau established by his friends and adherents of the Ontario Government—do not agree with him, as there had never been one-half as many sheep in the district to which he referred.

3. Mr. Mills asserted in the *Advertiser* that the population of the west in the southern part of the province had increased by more than one-half because of the famine.

The statistics of the Ontario Bureau of Industries, which are published at Ottawa in reference to his statement, show that there has been a great increase in the population of the west, but not in the same proportion as he asserted.

4. Mr. Mills charged in the *Advertiser* that the members of the Government had spent \$1,000,000 in Canada during the fiscal year 1864-5. The Public Accounts show that Mr. Mills overstated the amount by \$2,700.

5. Mr. Mills asserted in the *Advertiser*, under the heading "A Startling Reveal-
mon," that

On Sunday, the 18th of November, three telegrams were sent to Sir John Macdonald at Winnipeg in reference to his execution. One of them, "People very much excited. I fear if we let the court to come there will be trouble." The other, "The communication was not to be made public, in order to avoid the trouble referred to."

On being confronted with this statement, Mr. Adolphus Caron that no such telegram was ever sent, or sent by him. The author of the statement is a man of the name of A. Macdonald, and that the fate of Riel had been decided by him to further injure him in his mental condition. Mr. Adolphus Caron's de-
parture for Winnipeg, and the arrival of Mr. Mills, is the only thing apparent.

All of which goes to prove that Mr. Mills is not only malicious, but very clumsy in his falsehoods, and that he, like every other backsliding scoundrel, is the way of the treacherous very hard.

How the public can retain any confidence in such political leaders and whose principles have so utterly averted the progress of the party has been found to be, totally beyond our comprehension.

tion. Happily, however, their following is rapidly becoming smaller year by year.

THE NORTH-WEST QUESTION.

The greatest difficulty which Canadian Indians have to undergo in connection with our Northwest Territories, and it is, moreover, one of which neither the white people of Canada nor any other nation has been guilty, is that the Indians have ruled the country since it came into the possession of the Dominion. They are responsible, or, rather, they are responsible for the most comprehensive foresight, have provided against. At the same time, it is a difficulty which the country has been caused by the influx of a numerous white population into our Northwestern domain, but for the sake of the Indians, to civilise a people sunk in the superstitions of barbarism, and with the horrible propensity to commit cannibalism, is a task which has not been approached.

With these 60,000 to 63,000 Indians and Metis, who help us on their charge, the Government of Canada have done the most respectable New York sporting journals in the world, in its laws for the protection of the Indians, to civilise a people sunk in the superstitions of barbarism, and with the horrible propensity to commit cannibalism, is a task which has not been approached.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

With these 60,000 to 63,000 Indians and Metis, who help us on their charge, the Government of Canada have done the most respectable New York sporting journals in the world, in its laws for the protection of the Indians, to civilise a people sunk in the superstitions of barbarism, and with the horrible propensity to commit cannibalism, is a task which has not been approached.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

The Indians are good people, but they are not responsible, as the wiser or most astute of us state.

Poetry.

A LOVING THOUGHT.

Then went only, have a tiny flower,
And a tattered with gauze wings,
Fitting to change colors each changing hour,
That's all I could leave him with in shades,
Then gave me.

If then went but a streakle in the vale,
And I a star on the stormy sea,Then went but a streakle in the gale,
Chevrons in all that wild romance—

Two mornings now were but a single scroll,
To my heart, to my heart, to my heart.

It shone, then went but a scroll of sun,
And I was weary wanderer on the plain,

Two mornings now were but a single scroll,

My glances would sing out thy ray,

"My love, when radish passeth all day?"

My strands of seven hairs, in perfect day?

My love in earth's dark darkness of despair?

My love in life's sweet dreams of joy?

—Chevalier's Journal.

Selected Literature.

A Family Affair.

"I will do this," she said. "On certain conditions I will give you one-half of my income."

"And how much may your income be?"

"Ten thousand five hundred a year, I am told."

"You lie," said Hervey coolly. "It is more."

Beatrice flushed. She half rose from her seat, then returned to it without troubling to reply.

"Oh, nonsense! It's a mere nothing to say, but why should they have your money for nothing and lend it out so as to earn interest?"

Beatrice could give no reason. She simply said she wished to do what she could for the Talberts had, without even consulting her, invited all the neighbors to a ladies' carriage or tea party, and often found in the compartments reserved exclusively for the fair sex. This was a delicate compliment to the hostess, but it was not intended by such men who, after saying *vacuum*, were anxious, have to enter a carriage more than three parts full of women.

For awhile Beatrice ate with the hostess in all a ravish.

Mrs. Miller, who had been seated at the head of the table, said, "I wonder if you have any place to go?"

"I have kept the secret then?"

"One other person known, my faithful servant."

"I have told you of course you hoped I should do it in five years," said Beatrice.

"No, Beatrice, simply 'I hope'—I might."

Hervey was progressing. The advantage as yet had been to Beatrice. Hervey's turn was to come.

"Listen," he said, "I have always a proposal to make and conditions." Beatrice bowed her head.

"You have two thousand five hundred a year. The hundreds are quite enough for me to live on, the thousands shall be mine."

She was silent for a minute. "Yes," she said, "I will even do that—at least for me."

Hervey laughed maliciously. "How nice to be so haled now," he said, "but her hate is proudest."

"I have named them already," said Beatrice coldly.

"How nice, I say, shall Hervey bring his list of names to table, grinning in glee in earnest. 'I will give you,' never seek you, never trouble you so long as you pay the money; but before I go—how bold and forward he is, how good, good, good!—you shall be known to me here, in these rooms, and for a month shall live here in my will. All your fine relatives will be here, and the wife of the man who is the wife of Maurice Harry, longer, longer, and at present ticketed leave-man. After that I'll leave you and take the money."

Hervey made no reply. She drew her mantle round her and rose. "Don't like my proposal," mocked Hervey. "I thought it to be a good one, but you are so much more to me now, and you thought it out—how nice it was for you, my sweet wife."

"I know you are mad," said Beatrice contemptuously.

"Mad! No, I'm not mad. Are you going to have me? After such a separation to leave me now, and you moved towards the door."

"Which means, I suppose, that you leave me to your world."

"Which means, take whatever the law forces you to give me! You know the law will give me something."

"Yes, I'll take what the law gives me."

"You are versed in the law? There was something in his voice, in his triumph."

"Do you know, he went on, 'that the law will give me the custody of a certain pretty, golden-haired boy? That a wife who has no right to deprive him of his home has no right to deprive him of his child. Here is the home I offer you. I long for you and my boy. I demand him. Give him to me, and all have you."

Her heart throbbed in this contagion. Make an indentation with your thumb on a piece of paper, he said, and if you could see that it was done, you would be surprised. A coin, a small, shiny, round coin, gave the presenter of the check a comprehensive but ineffectual glance. All her love was that she was a fall woman, all her comprehension that he was a fall man.

He leaned across the counter and asked her the politest manner if she was Miss Clauson.

"No, sir," replied the woman.

"The cashier thought that the working of some minor part, and he has been here to see that you are a fall woman."

"Yes, I'll take what the law gives me."

"You are versed in the law? There was something in his voice, in his triumph."

"Do you know, he went on, 'that the law will give me the custody of a certain pretty, golden-haired boy? That a wife who has no right to deprive him of his home has no right to deprive him of his child. Here is the home I offer you. I long for you and my boy. I demand him. Give him to me, and all have you."

Her heart throbbed in this contagion. Make an indentation with your thumb on a piece of paper, he said, and if you could see that it was done, you would be surprised. A coin, a small, shiny, round coin, gave the presenter of the check a comprehensive but ineffectual glance. All her love was that she was a fall woman, all her comprehension that he was a fall man.

He almost shrieked the sentence. He felt he had his full grasp of revenge.

"I must think," she murmured.

"Yes, go and think. I've got to think."

"I've got to find out whether any idiot can deprive you of the money. If you'll have me, I'll marry you and keep the first marriage date. Hang me! that will be ever better."

"Yes, go and think. But come to me again the day after to-morrow. Ah, my lady! you'd better have got the money I wanted you to give. I told you at the time you were a fool."

She did not hear his last words. She had left the room. Hervey three himself into the room and landed grinning and loud.

"Revenge and money!" he said. "I'll bring her down to the very dust. I'll make her sit on her knees for the boy before I snap her even him. Look! I was there over much time."

CHAPTER XXII.

HARRY LEARNS A NEW WORLD.

I am informed, by those who ought to know, that a credit balance at one's bank entitles great virtues as an elevator of one's moral character. That, apart from any saidly considerable sum of money, it enables a man to face with greater courage the smaller ills and annoyances of life, and to meet the various vicissitudes, teaches him to realize his own manhood, and to qualify in excesses of the wisdom of the arrangement of the world as it is. The universal desire of a great rich man is, however, to make his manhood, his power, and his wealth.

At an inquest, called out for, a woman, bold mousie in far greater reverberation and awe than a man does, the possession of a sum of money, and her body, for bodily gratifying and elevating. With such a woman is a power. It was the weak consciousness began years ago for man's selfish ends, of that a woman has any right to prove, at all, which has led us to the demand for womanhood suffrage.

Beatrice had a very large credit balance in the hands of the family bankers, Messrs. Furlong, Seymour, and Furlong, an establishment which had for years past only, have a tiny flower. And a tattered with gauze wings, fitting to change colors each changing hour, that's all I could leave him with in shades, then gave me.

If then went but a streakle in the vale, And I a star on the stormy sea, Then went but a streakle in the gale, Chevrons in all that wild romance—

Two mornings now were but a single scroll, My glances would sing out thy ray, And I was weary wanderer on the plain,

Two mornings now were but a single scroll, My strands of seven hairs, in perfect day?

My love in earth's dark darkness of despair?

My love in life's sweet dreams of joy?

—Chevalier's Journal.

A Family Affair.

"I will do this," she said. "On certain conditions I will give you one-half of my income."

"And how much may your income be?"

"Ten thousand five hundred a year, I am told."

"You lie," said Hervey coolly. "It is more."

Beatrice flushed. She half rose from her seat, then returned to it without troubling to reply.

"Oh, nonsense! It's a mere nothing to say, but why should they have your money for nothing and lend it out so as to earn interest?"

Beatrice could give no reason. She simply said she wished to do what she could for the Talberts had, without even consulting her, invited all the neighbors to a ladies' carriage or tea party, and often found in the compartments reserved exclusively for the fair sex. This was a delicate compliment to the hostess, but it was not intended by such men who, after saying *vacuum*, were anxious, have to enter a carriage more than three parts full of women.

For awhile Beatrice ate with the hostess in all a ravish.

Mrs. Miller, who had been seated at the head of the table, said, "I wonder if you have any place to go?"

"I have kept the secret then?"

"One other person known, my faithful servant."

"I have told you of course you hoped I should do it in five years," said Beatrice.

"No, Beatrice, simply 'I hope'—I might."

Hervey was progressing. The advantage as yet had been to Beatrice. Hervey's turn was to come.

"Listen," he said, "I have always a proposal to make and conditions." Beatrice bowed her head.

"You have two thousand five hundred a year. The hundreds are quite enough for me to live on, the thousands shall be mine."

She was silent for a minute. "Yes," she said, "I will even do that—at least for me."

Hervey laughed maliciously. "How nice to be so haled now," he said, "but her hate is proudest."

"I have named them already," said Beatrice coldly.

"How nice, I say, shall Hervey bring his list of names to table, grinning in glee in earnest. 'I will give you,' never seek you, never trouble you so long as you pay the money; but before I go—how bold and forward he is, how good, good, good!—you shall be known to me here, in these rooms, and for a month shall live here in my will. All your fine relatives will be here, and the wife of Maurice Harry, longer, longer, and at present ticketed leave-man. After that I'll leave you and take the money."

Hervey made no reply. She drew her mantle round her and rose. "Don't like my proposal," mocked Hervey. "I thought it to be a good one, but you are so much more to me now, and you thought it out—how nice it was for you, my sweet wife."

"I know you are mad," said Beatrice contemptuously.

"Mad! No, I'm not mad. Are you going to have me? After such a separation to leave me now, and you moved towards the door."

"Which means, I suppose, that you leave me to your world."

"Which means, take whatever the law forces you to give me! You know the law will give me something."

"Yes, I'll take what the law gives me."

"You are versed in the law? There was something in his voice, in his triumph."

"Do you know, he went on, 'that the law will give me the custody of a certain pretty, golden-haired boy? That a wife who has no right to deprive him of his home has no right to deprive him of his child. Here is the home I offer you. I long for you and my boy. I demand him. Give him to me, and all have you."

Her heart throbbed in this contagion. Make an indentation with your thumb on a piece of paper, he said, and if you could see that it was done, you would be surprised. A coin, a small, shiny, round coin, gave the presenter of the check a comprehensive but ineffectual glance. All her love was that she was a fall woman, all her comprehension that he was a fall man.

He leaned across the counter and asked her the politest manner if she was Miss Clauson.

"No, sir," replied the woman.

"The cashier thought that the working of some minor part, and he has been here to see that you are a fall woman."

"Yes, I'll take what the law gives me."

"You are versed in the law? There was something in his voice, in his triumph."

"Do you know, he went on, 'that the law will give me the custody of a certain pretty, golden-haired boy? That a wife who has no right to deprive him of his home has no right to deprive him of his child. Here is the home I offer you. I long for you and my boy. I demand him. Give him to me, and all have you."

Her heart throbbed in this contagion. Make an indentation with your thumb on a piece of paper, he said, and if you could see that it was done, you would be surprised. A coin, a small, shiny, round coin, gave the presenter of the check a comprehensive but ineffectual glance. All her love was that she was a fall woman, all her comprehension that he was a fall man.

He almost shrieked the sentence. He felt he had his full grasp of revenge.

"I must think," she murmured.

"Yes, go and think. I've got to think."

"I've got to find out whether any idiot can deprive you of the money. If you'll have me, I'll marry you and keep the first marriage date. Hang me! that will be ever better."

"Yes, go and think. But come to me again the day after to-morrow. Ah, my lady! you'd better have got the money I wanted you to give. I told you at the time you were a fool."

She did not hear his last words. She had left the room. Hervey three himself into the room and landed grinning and loud.

"Revenge and money!" he said. "I'll bring her down to the very dust. I'll make her sit on her knees for the boy before I snap her even him. Look! I was there over much time."

Her heart throbbed in this contagion. Make an indentation with your thumb on a piece of paper, he said, and if you could see that it was done, you would be surprised. A coin, a small, shiny, round coin, gave the presenter of the check a comprehensive but ineffectual glance. All her love was that she was a fall woman, all her comprehension that he was a fall man.

He almost shrieked the sentence. He felt he had his full grasp of revenge.

"I must think," she murmured.

"Yes, go and think. I've got to think."

"I've got to find out whether any idiot can deprive you of the money. If you'll have me, I'll marry you and keep the first marriage date. Hang me! that will be ever better."

"Yes, go and think. But come to me again the day after to-morrow. Ah, my lady! you'd better have got the money I wanted you to give. I told you at the time you were a fool."

She did not hear his last words. She had left the room. Hervey three himself into the room and landed grinning and loud.

"Revenge and money!" he said. "I'll bring her down to the very dust. I'll make her sit on her knees for the boy before I snap her even him. Look! I was there over much time."

Her heart throbbed in this contagion. Make an indentation with your thumb on a piece of paper, he said, and if you could see that it was done, you would be surprised. A coin, a small, shiny, round coin, gave the presenter of the check a comprehensive but ineffectual glance. All her love was that she was a fall woman, all her comprehension that he was a fall man.

He almost shrieked the sentence. He felt he had his full grasp of revenge.

"I must think," she murmured.

"Yes, go and think. I've got to think."

"I've got to find out whether any idiot can deprive you of the money. If you'll have me, I'll marry you and keep the first marriage date. Hang me! that will be ever better."

"Yes, go and think. But come to me again the day after to-morrow. Ah, my lady! you'd better have got the money I wanted you to give. I told you at the time you were a fool."

She did not hear his last words. She had left the room. Hervey three himself into the room and landed grinning and loud.

"Revenge and money!" he said. "I'll bring her down to the very dust. I'll make her sit on her knees for the boy before I snap her even him. Look! I was there over much time."

Her heart throbbed in this contagion. Make an indentation with your thumb on a piece of paper, he said, and if you could see that it was done, you would be surprised. A coin, a small, shiny, round coin, gave the presenter of the check a comprehensive but ineffectual glance. All her love was that she was a fall woman, all her comprehension that he was a fall man.

He almost shrieked the sentence. He felt he had his full grasp of revenge.

"I must think," she murmured.

"Yes, go and think. I've got to think."

"I've got to find out whether any idiot can deprive you of the money. If you'll have me, I'll marry you and keep the first marriage date. Hang me! that will be ever better."

"Yes, go and think. But come to me again the day after to-morrow. Ah, my lady! you'd better have got the money I wanted you to give. I told you at the time you were a fool."

She did not hear his last words. She had left the room. Hervey three himself into the room and landed grinning and loud.

"Revenge and money!" he said. "I'll bring her down to the very dust. I'll make her sit on her knees for the boy before I snap her even him. Look! I was there over much time."

Her heart throbbed in this contagion. Make an indentation with your thumb on a piece of paper, he said, and if you could see that it was done, you would be surprised. A coin, a small, shiny, round coin, gave the presenter of the check a comprehensive but ineffectual glance. All her love was that she was a fall woman, all her comprehension that he was a fall man.

He almost shrieked the sentence. He felt he had his full grasp of revenge.

"I must think," she murmured.

"Yes, go and think. I've got to think."

"I've got to find out whether any idiot can deprive you of the money. If you'll have me, I'll marry you and keep the first marriage date. Hang me! that will be ever better."

"Yes, go and think. But come to me again the day after to-morrow. Ah, my lady! you'd better have got the money I wanted you to give. I told you at the time you were a fool."

She did not hear his last words. She had left the room. Hervey three himself into the room and landed grinning and loud.

"Revenge and money!" he said. "I'll bring her down to the very dust. I'll make her sit on her knees for the boy before I snap her even him. Look! I was there over much time."

Her heart throbbed in this contagion. Make an indentation with your thumb on a piece of paper, he said, and if you could see that it was done, you would be surprised. A coin, a small, shiny, round coin, gave the presenter of the check a comprehensive but ineffectual glance. All her love was that she was a fall woman, all her comprehension that he was a fall man.

He almost shrieked the sentence. He felt he had his full grasp of revenge.

"I must think," she murmured.

"Yes, go and think. I've got to think."

"I've got to find out whether any idiot can deprive you of the money. If you'll have me, I'll marry you and keep the first marriage date. Hang me! that will be ever better."

"Yes, go and think. But come to me again the day after to-morrow. Ah, my lady! you'd better have got the money I wanted you to give. I told you at the time you were a fool."

She did not hear his last words. She had left the room. Hervey three himself into the room and landed grinning and loud.

"Revenge and money!" he said. "I'll bring her down to the very dust. I'll make her sit on her knees for the boy before I snap her even him. Look! I was there over much time."

Her heart throbbed in this contagion. Make an indentation with your thumb on a piece of paper, he said, and if you could see that it was done, you would be surprised. A coin, a small, shiny, round coin, gave the presenter of the check a comprehensive but ineffectual glance. All her love was that she was a fall woman, all her comprehension that he was a fall man.

He almost shrieked the sentence. He felt he had his full grasp of revenge.

"I must think," she murmured.

"Yes, go and think. I've got to think."

"I've got to find out whether any idiot can deprive you of the money. If you'll have me, I'll marry you and keep the first marriage date. Hang me! that will be ever better."

"Yes, go and think. But come to me again the day after to-morrow. Ah, my lady! you'd better have got the money I wanted you to give. I told you at the time you were a fool."

She did not hear his last words. She had left the room. Hervey three himself into the room and landed grinning and loud.

"Revenge and money!" he said. "I'll bring her down to the very dust. I'll make her sit on her knees for the boy before I snap her even him. Look! I was there over much time."

Her heart throbbed in this contagion. Make an indentation with your thumb on a piece of paper, he said, and if you could see that it was done, you would be surprised. A coin, a small, shiny, round coin, gave the presenter of the check a comprehensive but ineffectual glance. All her love was that she was a fall woman, all her comprehension that he was a fall man.

He almost shrieked the sentence. He felt he had his full grasp of revenge.

"I must think," she murmured.

"Yes, go and think. I've got to think."

"I've got to find out whether any idiot can deprive you of the money. If you'll have me, I'll marry you and keep the first marriage date. Hang me! that will be ever better."

"Yes, go and think. But come to me again the day after to-morrow. Ah, my lady! you'd better have got the money I wanted you to give. I told you at the time you were a fool."

She did not hear his last words. She had left the room. Hervey three himself into the room and landed grinning and loud.

"Revenge and money!" he said. "I'll bring her down to the very dust. I'll make her sit on her knees for the boy before I snap her even him. Look! I was there over much time."

Her heart throbbed in this contagion. Make an indentation with your thumb on a piece of paper, he said, and if you could see that it was done, you would be surprised. A coin, a small, shiny, round coin, gave the presenter of the check a comprehensive but ineffectual glance. All her love was that she was a fall woman, all her comprehension that he was a fall man.

He almost shrieked the sentence. He felt he had his full grasp of revenge.

"I must think," she murmured.

Ladies' Department.

The creased over fronts are extremely fashionable in basques and bodices, and a novel effect is produced by having the first three buttons on the artistic character, and the rest small, set close, of the soft color, and simply used for fastening.

For the coats, a suit, trimmed with white lamb's wool cape, and muffa, made being made for the season in Canada, are charming for the weather.

All the woolen goods for Spring wear will show a soft finish, and will be in subdued tones.

Now you have a smart gown of brocade satin you must send some of the material to the book maker, because your book must match your costume.

The Spring dresses are to be of great variety, and are novel in combination for the season.

The displays have already begun.

A favorite fashion is to have long plait down the left side of the skirt, and a very small plait on the right side, with a bow and ruffles at the waist line, supplemented by a long lace panel of silk trimmings with buttons. Two pairs of silk are sufficient to embellish a new costume or refresh one not, any color of velvet or with a lace border, especially embellished by black garments.

Very young married ladies may wear to the theatre the Rembrandt hat, with wide brim turned up at the left, and covered with a bow and ruffles, and a lace panel with a tuft of feathers a la Lambelle, that is, the quills in back and the ends falling over the front.

"Jennie June" says: "At The Opera one of the essentials of dress is to have a really beautiful dressing. It is a pity that ladies cannot see that bare necks are not 'dressed' and are not attractive, unless bound in a white lace, and a most beautiful and glittering environment. A hand-some neck, of which there is not too much or too little, is a real possession; just fit to the body, and a real ornament. And unless there are these essentials to begin with, a low-necked dress is out of place at the opera, where the audience make part of the picture."

A popular fan made of ostrich feathers sticks of amber.

Black lace is combined with pink silk this season by young ladies. It is very popular.

A bouquet of moss-green velvet has the brim edged with cut green beads, and the crown outlined with them. The trimming is a soft loop of pastic lace, and the pink silk ribbon, the same shade as the velvet. Soft, greenish-white feathers are placed among the loops. The strings are of the satin ribbon.

Crystal beads are worn for necklaces.

Hoop earrings are being worn.

Notwithstanding the fact that manufacturers are making dresses prettier for girls and young ladies this season, they ignore them to a great degree, mow's the pity, and appear in every material and color of their choice. And when they do "come out," find literally "nothing new under the sun."

Most exquisite gold and silver coins in Venetian designs are made for millinery purposes, and are exquisite enough to cover playlets, as will when they serve their original purpose, as it will be impossible to wear them out.

There is no limitation in the style of any of the dozen styles we have in the fashion, and the who may design something out of the common course is envied of all her sisters.

Corduroy must stay in fashion for at least one more season, as the new arrivals show a wealth of exquisite coloring and texture.

To say that this, that or the other is the style of the season would be making limitations which do not exist. There never was a season where there is so much to choose from, and there is every variety of style.

It is impossible for the eccentric to satisfy their peculiarities and be conspicuous; they can't be out of style. Surely every body is out of style.

Flowers made out of cubes, emeralds, opals, paste diamonds and Ruby stones are being shown and are as brilliant as possible.

Quantity rather than quality is the tendency of the season.

Velvets are plainly made up whether for costumes or single garments, and in usually edged with rose beads.

The new brocades have the flowers and leaves in natural colors.

Brocade dresses are very popular, and are made for all classes, and one in black velvet has the top and side sprinkled with separate white beads in the hands made embroidery.

If they continue to introduce so locally all the latest colors for winter wear, there will be none for spring and summer. Almost every delicate shade is seen in all materials, and velvets and brocades are made in a variety of colors.

Embroidered frousts in front on the bust, and behind the back.

The latest Parisian fancy is to adopt bonnets with pins, buckles or aglets.

Pearl-embroidered frousts in all the evening colors have to correspond.

Bonnets are still worn for theatre and dress occasions.

The new short sleeves consist of small plaid or small check, and are made in white, green or the top of the arm.

There's no earthly use of making underclothing that can be bought ready made for the price of the material, and if you like you can trim to suit your own taste.

Opera cloaks are made in all the light colors and of every material, and in many cases cover the whole figure, but in some are open in the back to show the train.

Every day adds new and exquisite designs in lace and frousts, and some reach a fabulous price.

High dog collars of velvet are universally worn, but there is no limit either in shape or color.

Military pompons, stiff and high, of horse's feathers, or sills in a thick cluster shaped like a shaving brush, trim the right side of the new high-tops of cloth of velvet or astrachan for. Black bows cross the front, and in loops on the left side.

When natural flowers are worn, a single, long-stemmed large flower is chosen in imitation to those small bunches formerly in use.

Black watered ribbon sashes are very stylish.

Velvet dresses have black watered silk sashes on the sidelets too, and are trimmings with jet gemstones.

A rich evening dress has the petticoats of very satin and panniers of the same or a large train of ivory muslin. The tableau of the dress is a picture of beauty, and the skirt is silk with ornaments. The low bodice of morro is profusely trimmed with silver-embroidered lace, and the sleeves of lace. Lame, Silver-tipped, with lace, ostrich plumes adorn the shoulders and the hair.

A new importation is a pair of boots for a society lady which have a high top and come down to the middle of the leg, of red cloth with black buttons and black-worked but-

holes; to add to this already gorgeous affair a cross-lacing over; the instep is shown off with a bow. As Gravure would say, "it was a perfect dandy."

Gold embroidery is fashionable for dresses.

A few flowers are worn, although at the first the season there was to be a festive occasion without an abundance.

A bonnet of ottoman silk of a light gray shade has the trim lined with plush of the same color. It is a bow tied with a bow of gray satin ribbon relieved by delicate patterns of flowers arranged among the loops. The loops are of gray satin.

The camel-hair jackets are lovely to look at and wear, but rather expensive.

Satin and lace is worn in London, but Oppenheim is much worn this season.

Cross-lace silk guaze with lustrous threads, with mousies scattered over it, and French crepes in white or creamy hues, are among the novelties.

THE LOYAL ULSTER MEN.

PROF. SMITH ON HOME RULE.

An Estimate of John Morton, Mr. Gladstone's Attitude Criticized. Warm Words of Praise for the Loyalty of the Loyalists.

The following speech was delivered by Prof. Goldwin Smith at the annual supper of the Sons of Ulster, L. N. 212, Toronto, on the evening of the 11th ult.

In calling upon me to respond to the toast, the chairman very nicely slipped into address me as brother, and I should have forgotten it, but I have done so often actually. (Laughter.) He has done me no honor to call upon me to respond to the toast. (The Glorious, Mr. Gladstone and I.)

Mr. Gladstone. I know William of Orange, I think I would like to have him, because, though as an Englishman I look with admiration upon him, he was an European hero, the deliverer of all Europe.

His memory is truly glorious, pious and patriotic. Gladstone, however, is the author of the history of our country, of the history of our nation, because it connects with our highest religious interest; it means more than gratitude for great services, and it is a real possession; just fit to the pocket, and it is a real possession, and unless there are these essentials to begin with, a low-necked dress is out of place at the opera, where the audience make part of the picture."

A popular fan made of ostrich feathers sticks of amber.

Black lace is combined with pink silk this season by young ladies. It is very popular.

A bouquet of moss-green velvet has the brim edged with cut green beads, and the crown outlined with them. The trimming is a soft loop of pastic lace, and the pink silk ribbon, the same shade as the velvet. Soft, greenish-white feathers are placed among the loops. The strings are of the satin ribbon.

Crystal beads are worn for necklaces.

Hoop earrings are being worn.

Notwithstanding the fact that manufacturers are making dresses prettier for girls and young ladies this season, they ignore them to a great degree, mow's the pity, and appear in every material and color of their choice. And when they do "come out," find literally "nothing new under the sun."

Most exquisite gold and silver coins in Venetian designs are made for millinery purposes, and are exquisite enough to cover playlets, as will when they serve their original purpose, as it will be impossible to wear them out.

There is no limitation in the style of any of the dozen styles we have in the fashion, and the who may design something out of the common course is envied of all her sisters.

Corduroy must stay in fashion for at least one more season, as the new arrivals show a wealth of exquisite coloring and texture.

To say that this, that or the other is the style of the season would be making limitations which do not exist. There never was a season where there is so much to choose from, and there is every variety of style.

It is impossible for the eccentric to satisfy their peculiarities and be conspicuous; they can't be out of style. Surely every body is out of style.

Flowers made out of cubes, emeralds, opals, paste diamonds and Ruby stones are being shown and are as brilliant as possible.

Quantity rather than quality is the tendency of the season.

Velvets are plainly made up whether for costumes or single garments, and in usually edged with rose beads.

The latest Parisian fancy is to adopt bonnets with pins, buckles or aglets.

Pearl-embroidered frousts in all the evening colors have to correspond.

Bonnets are still worn for theatre and dress occasions.

The new short sleeves consist of small plaid or small check, and are made in white, green or the top of the arm.

There's no earthly use of making underclothing that can be bought ready made for the price of the material, and if you like you can trim to suit your own taste.

Opera cloaks are made in all the light colors and of every material, and in many cases cover the whole figure, but in some are open in the back to show the train.

Every day adds new and exquisite designs in lace and frousts, and some reach a fabulous price.

High dog collars of velvet are universally worn, but there is no limit either in shape or color.

Military pompons, stiff and high, of horse's feathers, or sills in a thick cluster shaped like a shaving brush, trim the right side of the new high-tops of cloth of velvet or astrachan for. Black bows cross the front, and in loops on the left side.

When natural flowers are worn, a single, long-stemmed large flower is chosen in imitation to those small bunches formerly in use.

Black watered ribbon sashes are very stylish.

Velvet dresses have black watered silk sashes on the sidelets too, and are trimmings with jet gemstones.

A rich evening dress has the petticoats of very satin and panniers of the same or a large train of ivory muslin. The tableau of the dress is a picture of beauty, and the skirt is silk with ornaments. The low bodice of morro is profusely trimmed with silver-embroidered lace, and the sleeves of lace. Lame, Silver-tipped, with lace, ostrich plumes adorn the shoulders and the hair.

A new importation is a pair of boots for a society lady which have a high top and come down to the middle of the leg, of red cloth with black buttons and black-worked but-

holes; to add to this already gorgeous affair a cross-lacing over; the instep is shown off with a bow. As Gravure would say, "it was a perfect dandy."

Gold embroidery is fashionable for dresses.

A few flowers are worn, although at the first the season there was to be a festive occasion without an abundance.

A bonnet of ottoman silk of a light gray shade has the trim lined with plush of the same color. It is a bow tied with a bow of gray satin ribbon relieved by delicate patterns of flowers arranged among the loops. The loops are of gray satin.

The camel-hair jackets are lovely to look at and wear, but rather expensive.

Satin and lace is worn in London, but Oppenheim is much worn this season.

Cross-lace silk guaze with lustrous threads, with mousies scattered over it, and French crepes in white or creamy hues, are among the novelties.

The following speech was delivered by Prof. Goldwin Smith at the annual supper of the Sons of Ulster, L. N. 212, Toronto, on the evening of the 11th ult.

In calling upon me to respond to the toast, the chairman very nicely slipped into address me as brother, and I should have forgotten it, but I have done so often actually. (Laughter.) He has done me no honor to call upon me to respond to the toast. (The Glorious, Mr. Gladstone and I.)

Mr. Gladstone. I know William of Orange, I think I would like to have him, because, though as an Englishman I look with admiration upon him, he was an European hero, the deliverer of all Europe.

His memory is truly glorious, pious and patriotic. Gladstone, however, is the author of the history of our country, of the history of our nation, because it connects with our highest religious interest; it means more than gratitude for great services, and it is a real possession; just fit to the pocket, and it is a real possession, and unless there are these essentials to begin with, a low-necked dress is out of place at the opera, where the audience make part of the picture."

A popular fan made of ostrich feathers sticks of amber.

Black lace is combined with pink silk this season by young ladies. It is very popular.

A bouquet of moss-green velvet has the brim edged with cut green beads, and the crown outlined with them. The trimming is a soft loop of pastic lace, and the pink silk ribbon, the same shade as the velvet. Soft, greenish-white feathers are placed among the loops. The strings are of the satin ribbon.

Crystal beads are worn for necklaces.

Hoop earrings are being worn.

Notwithstanding the fact that manufacturers are making dresses prettier for girls and young ladies this season, they ignore them to a great degree, mow's the pity, and appear in every material and color of their choice. And when they do "come out," find literally "nothing new under the sun."

Most exquisite gold and silver coins in Venetian designs are made for millinery purposes, and are exquisite enough to cover playlets, as will when they serve their original purpose, as it will be impossible to wear them out.

There is no limitation in the style of any of the dozen styles we have in the fashion, and the who may design something out of the common course is envied of all her sisters.

Corduroy must stay in fashion for at least one more season, as the new arrivals show a wealth of exquisite coloring and texture.

To say that this, that or the other is the style of the season would be making limitations which do not exist. There never was a season where there is so much to choose from, and there is every variety of style.

It is impossible for the eccentric to satisfy their peculiarities and be conspicuous; they can't be out of style. Surely every body is out of style.

Flowers made out of cubes, emeralds, opals, paste diamonds and Ruby stones are being shown and are as brilliant as possible.

Quantity rather than quality is the tendency of the season.

Velvets are plainly made up whether for costumes or single garments, and in usually edged with rose beads.

The latest Parisian fancy is to adopt bonnets with pins, buckles or aglets.

Pearl-embroidered frousts in all the evening colors have to correspond.

Bonnets are still worn for theatre and dress occasions.

The new short sleeves consist of small plaid or small check, and are made in white, green or the top of the arm.

There's no earthly use of making underclothing that can be bought ready made for the price of the material, and if you like you can trim to suit your own taste.

Opera cloaks are made in all the light colors and of every material, and in many cases cover the whole figure, but in some are open in the back to show the train.

Every day adds new and exquisite designs in lace and frousts, and some reach a fabulous price.

High dog collars of velvet are universally worn, but there is no limit either in shape or color.

Military pompons, stiff and high, of horse's feathers, or sills in a thick cluster shaped like a shaving brush, trim the right side of the new high-tops of cloth of velvet or astrachan for. Black bows cross the front, and in loops on the left side.

When natural flowers are worn, a single, long-stemmed large flower is chosen in imitation to those small bunches formerly in use.

Black watered ribbon sashes are very stylish.

Velvet dresses have black watered silk sashes on the sidelets too, and are trimmings with jet gemstones.

A rich evening dress has the petticoats of very satin and panniers of the same or a large train of ivory muslin. The tableau of the dress is a picture of beauty, and the skirt is silk with ornaments. The low bodice of morro is profusely trimmed with silver-embroidered lace, and the sleeves of lace. Lame, Silver-tipped, with lace, ostrich plumes adorn the shoulders and the hair.

A new importation is a pair of boots for a society lady which have a high top and come down to the middle of the leg, of red cloth with black buttons and black-worked but-

holes; to add to this already gorgeous affair a cross-lacing over; the instep is shown off with a bow. As Gravure would say, "it was a perfect dandy."

Gold embroidery is fashionable for dresses.

A few flowers are worn, although at the first the season there was to be a festive occasion without an abundance.

A bonnet of ottoman silk of a light gray shade has the trim lined with plush of the same color. It is a bow tied with a bow of gray satin ribbon relieved by delicate patterns of flowers arranged among the loops. The loops are of gray satin.

The camel-hair jackets are lovely to look at and wear, but rather expensive.

Satin and lace is worn in London, but Oppenheim is much worn this season.

Cross-lace silk guaze with lustrous threads, with mousies scattered over it, and French crepes in white or creamy hues, are among the novelties.

The following speech was delivered by Prof. Goldwin Smith at the annual supper of the Sons of Ulster, L. N. 212, Toronto, on the evening of the 11th ult.

In calling upon me to respond to the toast, the chairman very nicely slipped into address me as brother, and I should have forgotten it, but I have done so often actually. (Laughter.) He has done me no honor to call upon me to respond to the toast. (The Glorious, Mr. Gladstone and I.)

Mr. Gladstone. I know William of Orange, I think I would like to have him, because, though as an Englishman I look with admiration upon him, he was an European hero, the deliverer of all Europe.

His memory is truly glorious, pious and patriotic. Gladstone, however, is the author of the history of our country, of the history of our nation, because it connects with our highest religious interest; it means more than gratitude for great services, and it is a real possession; just fit to the pocket, and it is a real possession, and unless there are these essentials to begin with, a low-necked dress is out of place at the opera, where the audience make part of the picture."

A popular fan made of ostrich feathers sticks of amber.

Black lace is combined with pink silk this season by young ladies. It is very popular.

A bouquet of moss-green velvet has the brim edged with cut green beads, and the crown outlined with them. The trimming is a soft loop of pastic lace, and the pink silk ribbon, the same shade as the velvet. Soft, greenish-white feathers are placed among the loops. The strings are of the satin ribbon.

Crystal beads are worn for necklaces.

Hoop earrings are being worn.

Notwithstanding the fact that manufacturers are making dresses prettier for girls and young ladies this season, they ignore them to a great degree, mow's the pity, and appear in every material and color of their choice. And when they do "come out," find literally "nothing new under the sun."

Most exquisite gold and silver coins in Venetian designs are made for millinery purposes, and are exquisite enough to cover playlets, as will when they serve their original purpose, as it will be impossible to wear them out.

There is no limitation in the style of any of the dozen styles we have in the fashion, and the who may design something out of the common course is envied of all her sisters.

Corduroy must stay in fashion for at least one more season, as the new arrivals show a wealth of exquisite coloring and texture.

To say that this, that or the other is the style of the season would be making limitations which do not exist. There never was a season where there is so much to choose from, and there is every variety of style.

It is impossible for the eccentric to satisfy their peculiarities and be conspicuous; they can't be out of style. Surely every body is out of style.

Flowers made out of cubes, emeralds, opals, paste diamonds and Ruby stones are being shown and are as brilliant as possible.

Quantity rather than quality is the tendency of the season.

Velvets are plainly made up whether for costumes or single garments, and in usually edged with rose beads.

The latest Parisian fancy is to adopt bonnets with pins, buckles or aglets.

Pearl-embroidered frousts in all the evening colors have to correspond.

Bonnets are still worn for theatre and dress occasions.

The new short sleeves consist of small plaid or small check, and are made in white, green or the top of the arm.

There's no earthly use of making underclothing that can be bought ready made for the price of the material, and if you like you can trim to suit your own taste.

Opera cloaks are made in all the light colors and of every material, and in many cases cover the whole figure, but in some are open in the back to show the train.

Every day adds new and exquisite designs in lace and frousts, and some reach a fabulous price.

High dog collars of velvet are universally worn, but there is no limit either in shape or color.

Military pompons, stiff and high, of horse's feathers, or sills in a thick cluster shaped like a shaving brush, trim the right side of the new high-tops of cloth of velvet or astrachan for. Black bows cross the front, and in loops on the left side.

When natural flowers are worn, a single, long-stemmed large flower is chosen in imitation to those small bunches formerly in use.

Black watered ribbon sashes are very stylish.

Velvet dresses have black watered silk sashes on the sidelets too, and are trimmings with jet gemstones.

A rich evening dress has the petticoats of very satin and panniers of the same or a large train of ivory muslin. The tableau of the dress is a picture of beauty, and the skirt is silk with ornaments. The low bodice of morro is profusely trimmed with silver-embroidered lace, and the sleeves of lace. Lame, Silver-tipped, with lace, ostrich plumes adorn the shoulders and the hair.

A new importation is a pair of boots for a society lady which have a high top and come down to the middle of the leg, of red cloth with black buttons and black-worked but-

holes; to add to this already gorgeous affair a cross-lacing over; the instep is shown off with a bow. As Gravure would say, "it was a perfect dandy."

Gold embroidery is fashionable for dresses.

A few flowers are worn, although at the first the season there was to be a festive occasion without an abundance.

A bonnet of ottoman silk of a light gray shade has the trim lined with plush of the same color. It is a bow tied with a bow of gray satin ribbon relieved by delicate patterns of flowers arranged among the loops. The loops are of gray satin.

The camel-hair jackets are lovely to look at and wear, but rather expensive.

Satin and lace is worn in London, but Oppenheim is much worn this season.

Cross-lace silk guaze with lustrous threads, with mousies scattered over it, and French crepes

